

Alphaville, Some People

(Lyrics: Gold-Julie Ocean/music: Bloss-Gold-Lloyd-Echolette)

Some people seem to have it all
Some people always have to crawl
Some people pay to be abused
Some people end up destitute
Some people search their souls for truth
Some people try to be of use
Some people pray before they kill
Some people kill just for the thrill
Some people follow one man's vision,
Some others die on television
Some people build their homes on sand,
Some people live in garbage cans
Some people think that live is dear,
Some people hope the end is near
Some people fight for right to life,
Some people hate to stay alive
Some people dream of life on mars,
Some people end their life in cars
Some people throw their lives away,
Some others go on holidays
Some people live and love in vain,
Some people don't and go insane
Some people always need to win,
Some other people love to sin
Some people breaking all their vows,
Some people slashing sacred cows
Some people like to worship stars,
Some people think the world's a farce
Some people try to make ends meet,
Some others end up kissing feet
Some people find their holy grail,
Some other people go to hell
Some people never catch their breath,
Some people drink themselves to death
Some people seem to have it all,
Some people always have to crawl
Some people pay to be abused,
Some people end up destitute
Some people search their souls for truth
Some people try to be of use
Some people !